

FORMERLY MILITARY COMICS

QUALITY
COMICS

SM
#1

MODERN

JANUARY

No. 45

COMICS

10¢

BLACKHAWK

tangles with
SAKYO,
The Madman!

BLACKHAWK



NARESTAR



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

"CURIOSITY KILLED A CAT"

— BUT IT ANSWERED
A QUESTION FOR
JIM AND JANE

SEE YOU GOT
YOUR NEW BIKE
JIM. BOY IT'S
A BEAUTY!

SURE IS!
AND IT'S GOT
A MORROW
COASTER BRAKE
— THE BEST
MADE!

YOU
KNOW
IT!

JIM, WHY DO ALL
THE BOYS AND GIRLS
SAY A MORROW'S THE
BEST COASTER
BRAKE MADE?

SEARCH ME, JUST
IS. EVERYBODY
KNOWS THAT.
BUT LET'S ASK DAD
— HE'LL KNOW!

BEST COASTER
BRAKE MADE?

MORROW — WHY THAT'S
THE COASTER BRAKE
HAD ON MY BIKE. YOU
BET IT'S THE BEST, AND
I'LL SHOW YOU WHY —

HERE'S MY OLD BIKE —
USED TO RIDE OVER TO SEE
YOUR MOTHER ON IT. THE
BIKE'S ABOUT THROUGH,
BUT THAT MORROW
BRAKE IS AS GOOD
AS NEW!

NOW LOOK AT THIS MORROW
ON YOUR BIKE, JANE. FIRST
THING, IT'S THE ONLY COASTER
BRAKE MADE IN AMERICA
THAT HAS 31 BALL BEARINGS

OH I GET IT! THAT'S WHERE
MORROW GETS "SPEED-WHEELING"
COASTING

RIGHT, JIM, AND
MORROW COASTER BRAKES
ARE MADE BY A FAMOUS
MAKER OF AUTOMOBILE
BRAKES — SO THEY
REALLY KNOW HOW

NOW WATCH THIS — SEE HOW JUST A
TOUCH OF MY HAND STOPPED THAT
WHIRLING WHEEL QUICK. THAT'S THE
QUICK, SAFE STOPPING ACTION EVERY
BIKE BRAKE SHOULD HAVE

GEE, LOOK AT
DAD WHIZZ ALONG
— AND HE CAN
STOP ON A DIME

YOU'D THINK
HE OWNED
A BRAND
NEW BIKE

A MORROW
COASTER BRAKE
KEEPS MY BIKE
RIDING LIKE NEW!

THE MORROW COASTER BRAKE

Today smart boys and girls are the buyers of MORROW.
They know every Morrow Coaster Brake is a product of
Bendix Creative Engineering, ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION.

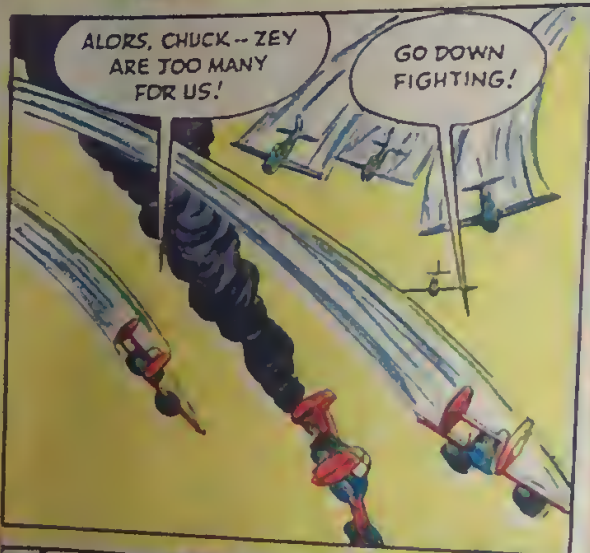
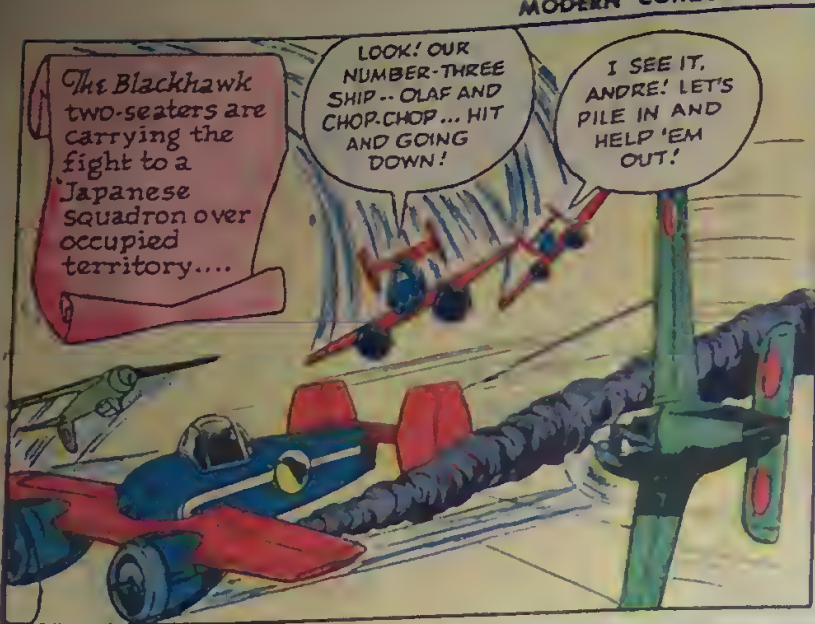
Bendix AVIATION CORPORATION, ELmira, N. Y.

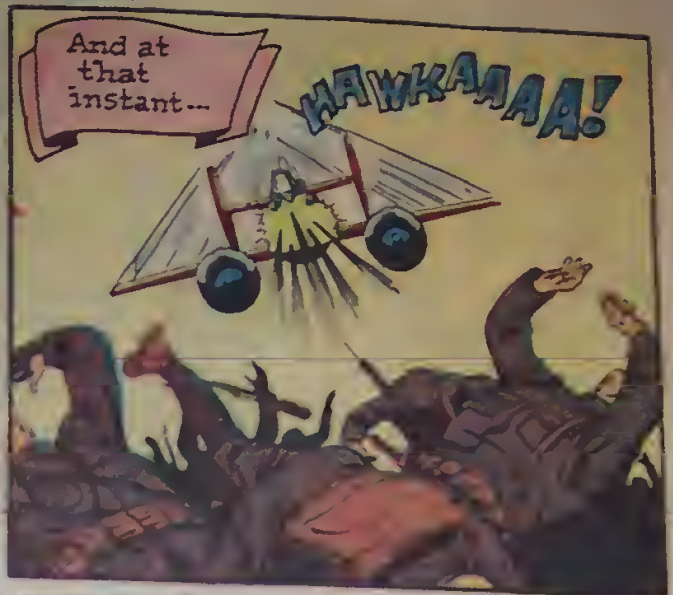
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BLACK HAWK



The BLACKHAWKS seek the full measure of vengeance on the devil-tyrants of the world and find themselves in the clutches of the menace of MAYAKAWA!







BLACKHAWK!
THEY CAUGHT
UP WITH YOU!

CHUCK!
I CAUGHT UP
WITH THEM!



WE ALWAYS STICK
TOGETHER, DON'T WE?
WHEN I SAW YOU WERE
CAPTURED, I HURRIED
TO JOIN YOU!

MARCH,
PRISONERS!
COMMANDER
WISHES TO
INTERVIEW
YOU!



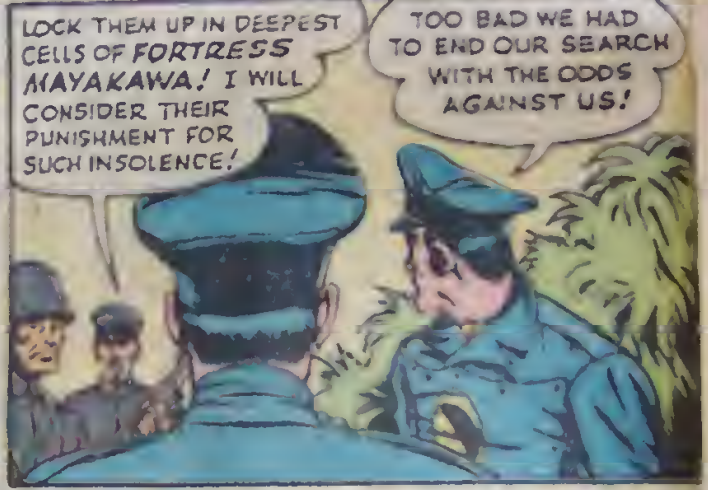
AH, CAPTURED
BLACKHAWKS!
DO YOU NOT
TREMBLE TO
SEE ME?

WE DON'T
TREMBLE
FOR ANY
ONE!



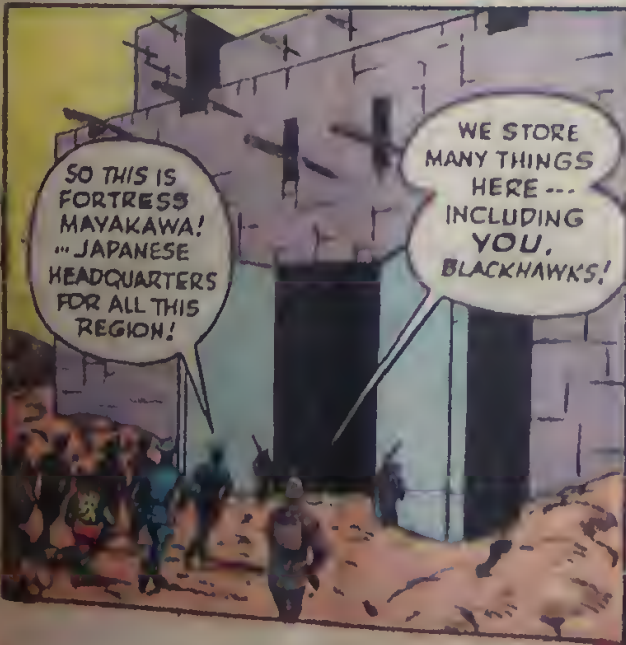
INSULTS! I AM THE
GREAT GENERAL
SAKYO--PERSONAL
FRIEND OF JAPANESE
MIKADO---

GENERAL SAKYO!--THE
MIKADO'S MAD MAN!
... THEN WE'RE IN
LUCK, AFTER ALL!
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR YOU!



LOCK THEM UP IN DEEPEST
CELLS OF FORTRESS
MAYAKAWA! I WILL
CONSIDER THEIR
PUNISHMENT FOR
SUCH INSOLENCE!

TOO BAD WE HAD
TO END OUR SEARCH
WITH THE ODDS
AGAINST US!



SO THIS IS
FORTRESS
MAYAKAWA!
... JAPANESE
HEADQUARTERS
FOR ALL THIS
REGION!

WE STORE
MANY THINGS
HERE ---
INCLUDING
YOU,
BLACKHAWKS!



INSIDE WITH
YOU! YOU DON'T
GET OUT OF
THIS CELL!

DON'T GET MORE
THAN A MONTH'S
PAY ON THAT!



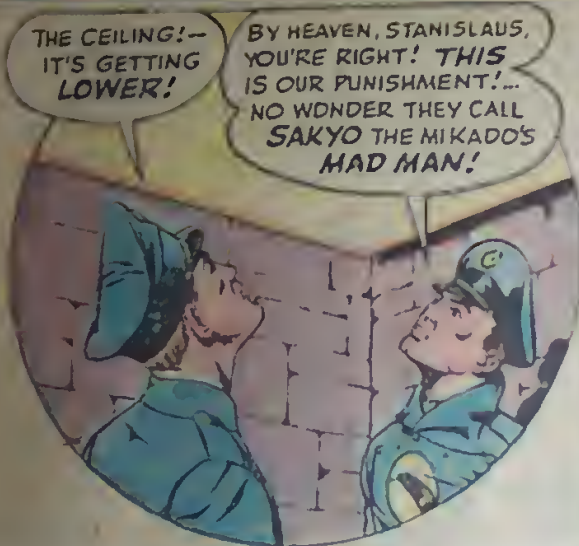
WHAT YOU DO?

WALL YOU UP INSIDE! ... PLAN PROPER PUNISHMENT LATER!



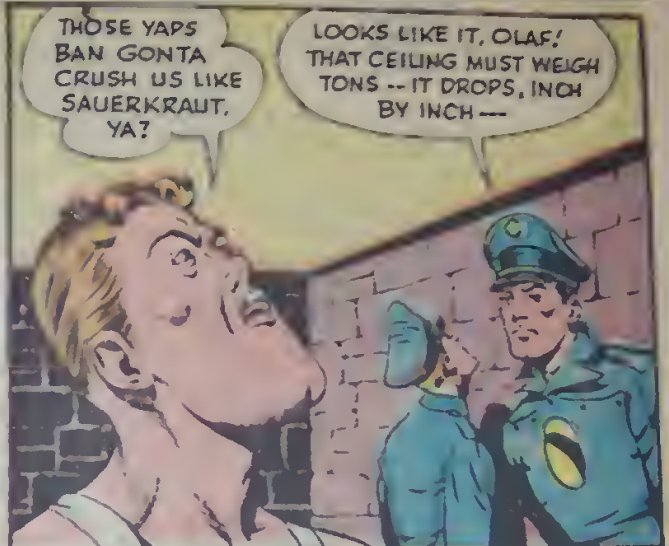
OF ALL THE LUCK! YOU STUMBLE RIGHT ONTO THE MENACE OF MAYAKAWA -- TO THIS!

BLACKHAWK! LOOK!



THE CEILING! -- IT'S GETTING LOWER!

BY HEAVEN, STANISLAUS, YOU'RE RIGHT! **THIS** IS OUR PUNISHMENT! ... NO WONDER THEY CALL SAKYO THE MIKADO'S MAD MAN!



THOSE YAPS BAN GONTA CRUSH US LIKE SAUERKRAUT, YA?

LOOKS LIKE IT, OLAF! THAT CEILING MUST WEIGH TONS -- IT DROPS, INCH BY INCH --

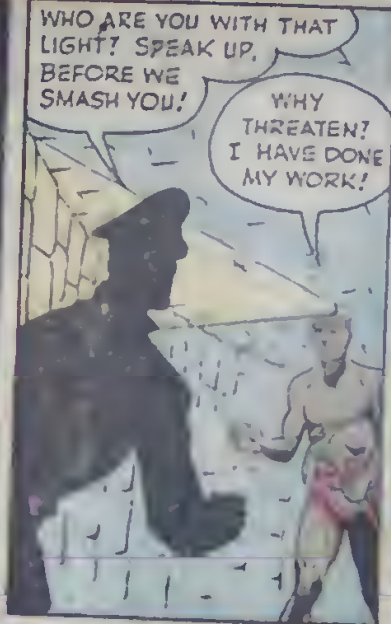


LOOK! -- DIS FLOOR SOUNDS HOLLOW -- BUT VOT ISS DER CHANCE OF DIGGING THROUGH?

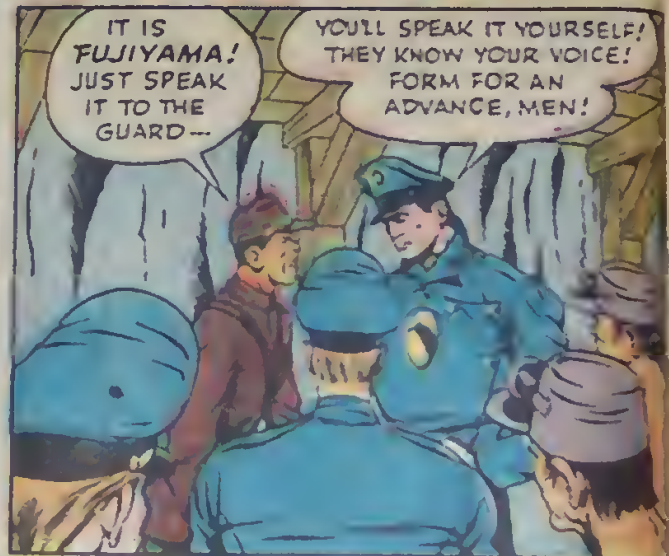
SOME OF THESE STONES WOULD MOVE, BUT THE WALLS ARE A DOZEN FEET THICK!

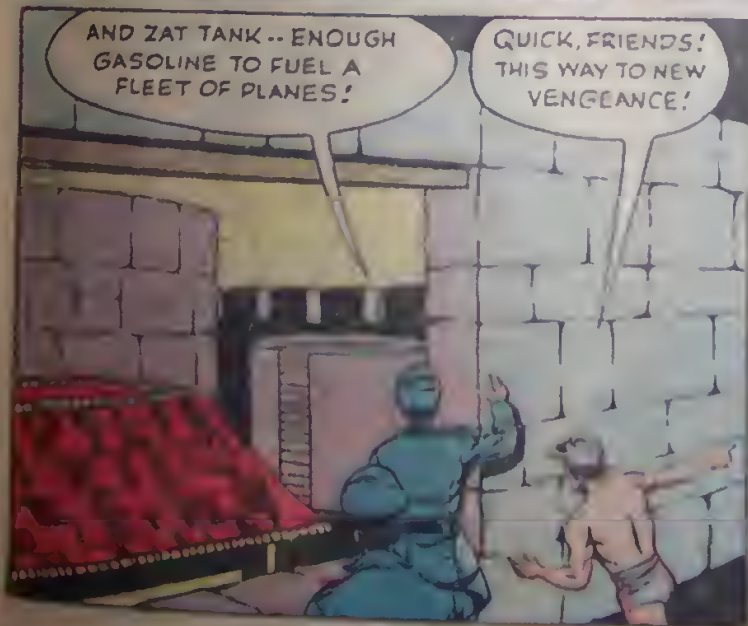
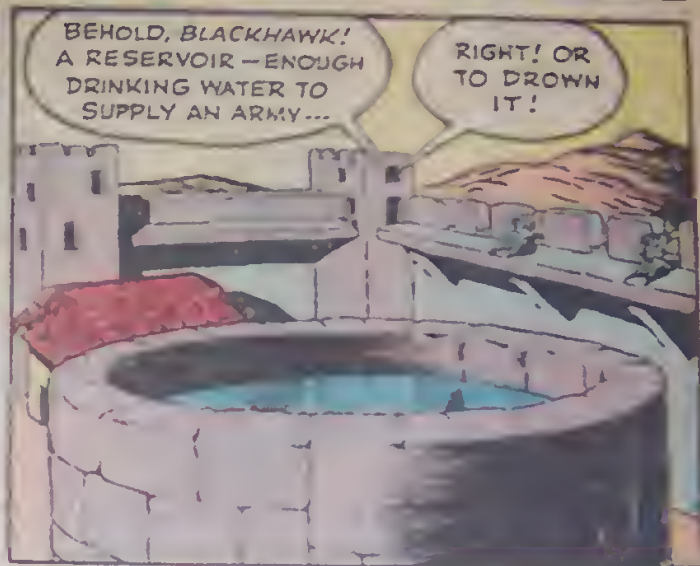


LOOSE STONE? -- GET THEM, CHUCK! -- LOTS OF THEM!











WHO DISTURBS
ME WITHOUT BEING
CALLED?

OPEN
THIS DOOR
AND SEE!



I SHALL
ORDER THE
GUARD TO—
**BLACK-
HAWK!**

YOU WERE VERY
BRAVE WHEN I
WAS HELPLESS
AND OUT-
NUMBERED!
LET'S SEE HOW
YOU ACT IN A
FAIR FIGHT!



FOREIGN
FIEND!... I'LL
SPIT YOU
'ON MY
STEEL!

YOU MISUNDER-
STOOD ME!...
I SAID **FAIR**
FIGHT! 50--



LET'S GET
RID OF THAT
STABBING
IRON!



FOOTBALL TACTICS, EH? BUT
I'M NO **FOOTBALL**, SAKYO!...
YOU'VE LITTLE METHOD TO YOUR
MADNESS WHEN
TAKEN OFF-GUARD!



SUPPOSE WE SHUT
OFF THE METER
—LIKE THIS!



But the general presses
an alarm signal....

Throughout the fortress
rings a warning....

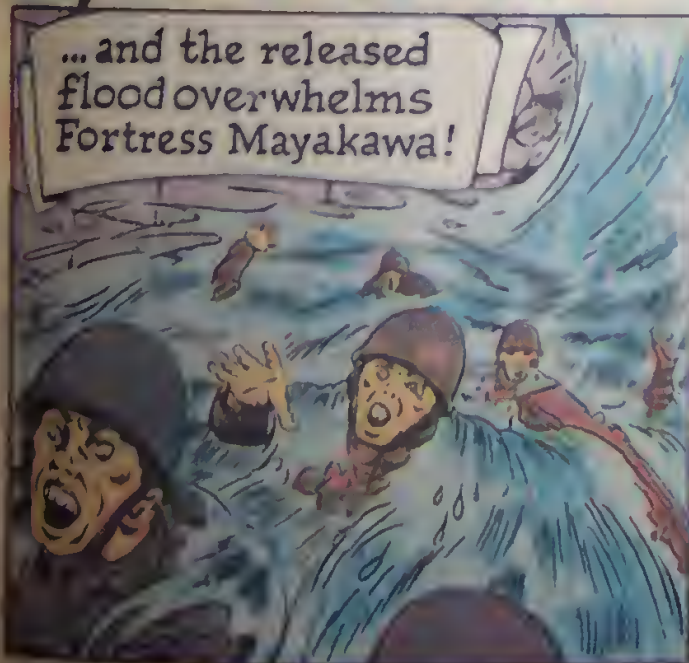
GENERAL SIGNALS
FOR HELP! QUICK--
TO HIS QUARTERS!

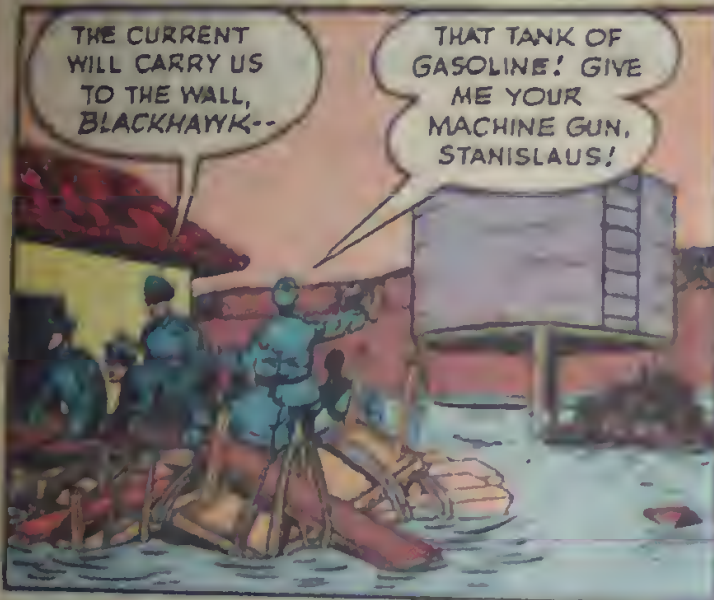
EN ROUTE,
BLACKHAWK!
ZE SOLDIERS
COME ZIS
WAY!

THEN I'LL KEEP
THIS SPECIMEN
ALIVE -- AS A
HOSTAGE!





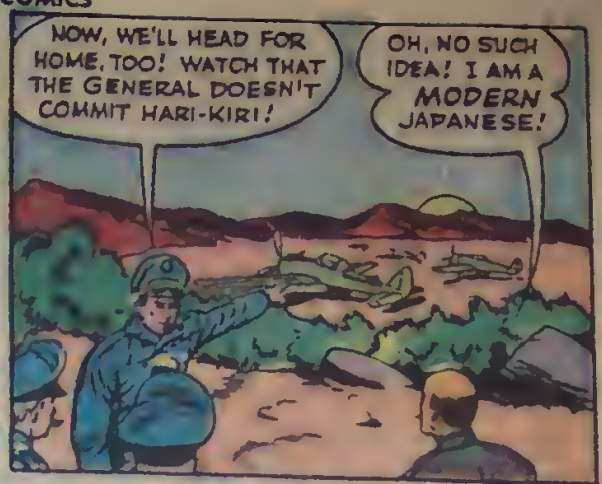






YOU ARE FREE! REJOIN
YOUR PEOPLE -- HELP THEM
GAIN FINAL
VICTORY!

A THOUSAND
THANKS,
BLACKHAWK!



NOW, WE'LL HEAD FOR
HOME, TOO! WATCH THAT
THE GENERAL DOESN'T
COMMIT HARI-KIRI!

OH, NO SUCH
IDEA! I AM A
MODERN
JAPANESE!



A FEW YEARS FROM NOW, YOU
FOOLISH DEMOCRACIES WILL
FORGET ABOUT DEFENSE!
WE CAN ORGANIZE-- ARM--
FIGHT YOU AGAIN---



As the freed
slaves depart...

I HAVE ONE
MORE DEBT
TO PAY!



HE BAN
DEAD-- WHAT
WE DO?

LEAVE HIM
WHERE HE
FELL!... A SUITABLE
FINISH TO THE
MENACE OF
MAYAKAWA!



Later...

IT'S NOT AS WELL
FORTIFIED AS MAYAKAWA!
...BUT THERE'S NO
PLACE LIKE HOME!



ONLY THE
BEST FOR THE
WOUNDED!

THE VERY BEST! ... I
COOKED IT MYSELF!
... EGGS FOO YUNG
AND TEA!

YIPPEE!

CHOO CHOO

BOOOO!



OH, NO, YOU
DON'T!

UNGH!

BANG!

OHH!

CHOO CHOO!
WHAT'S THE BIG
IDEA? YOU
SCARED ME
HALF TO
DEATH!

TOO BAD
JOB OF
NEW J

I'M
AN E
COU
VERY
DRA
S

ISN'T IT
CHERRY
DOESN
CENT!
THEY

TOO BAD I DID SUCH A CONVINCING
JOB OF ACTING! IT'S PART OF MY
NEW JOB, STUPID!



YOU MEAN YOU'VE
ACTUALLY GOT A
PART IN A PLAY?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY---



I'M TAKING
AN EXTENDED
COURSE AT A
VERY MODERN
DRAMATICS
SCHOOL!



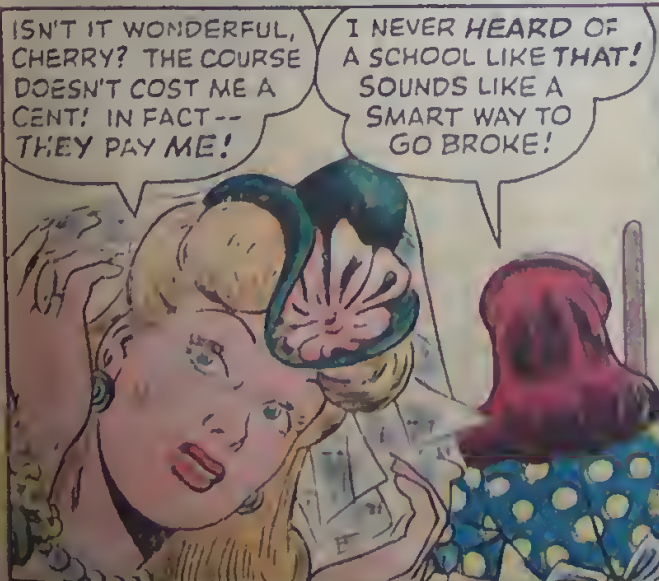
I MUST HURRY! I
DON'T WANT TO BE
LATE FOR MY
FIRST LESSON!

I CERTAINLY HOPE
THEY DON'T GIVE YOU
ANY MORE HOME
WORK TO DO!



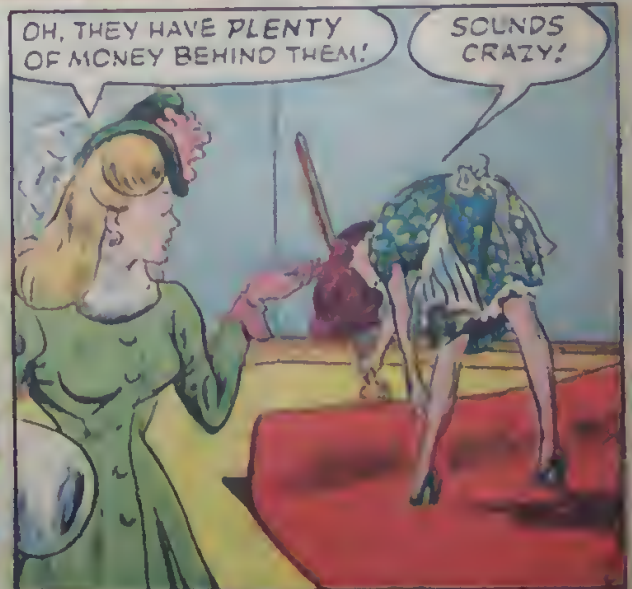
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL,
CHERRY? THE COURSE
DOESN'T COST ME A
CENT! IN FACT--
THEY PAY ME!

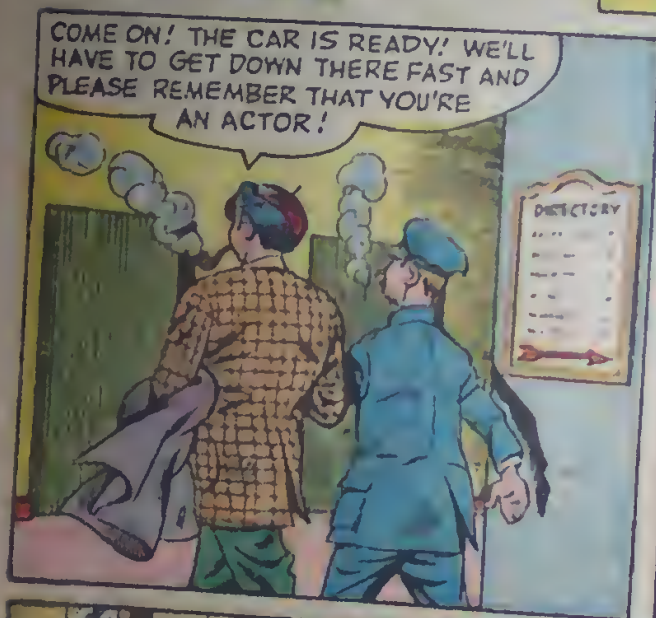
I NEVER HEARD OF
A SCHOOL LIKE THAT!
SOUNDS LIKE A
SMART WAY TO
GO BROKE!



OH, THEY HAVE PLENTY
OF MONEY BEHIND THEM!

SOUNDS
CRAZY!











Next Day---

CHOO CHOO
IS A WHIZ!
A NATURAL
--- DOPE!

YEAH,
BOSS!



THIS WILL BE OUR
BIGGEST JOB!
THEN WE'LL GO ON
A VACATION!

I HOPE IT'S
A LONG ONE
BOSS!



THERE'S THE CAR
NOW! OH BOY, I'D
BETTER NOT MISS
THIS TIME!



THIS IS
MY BIG
MOMENT!

YEEHAW!
HELP,
POLICE!



BOY, THIS
IS A
CINCH!



UNH! HEY,
THAT'S NOT
IN THE
SCRIPT!

IT'S MY
MINE!





DEATH PATROL

NOTICE TO VISITORS
ENTERING **GEYSER'S
GULCH...**
SORRY, BUT THE GEYSER
IS NO LONGER ACTIVE.
Signed - The SHERIFF

THAT'S WHY I'M
HERE! AH! I'M
A GEYSER FIXER!



by AL STANLEY

You've all heard the tale of the **PIED
PIPER**, but this is the story of
only a **Piper** - or one who uses
PIPES for **GEYSER REJUVENATION**

OFFICE
OF THE
SHERIFF

AH... HE'S
MY MAN!

HOWDY, SHERIFF! -
HOW'S THE TOURIST
BUSINESS? TERRIBLE,
I HOPE!

ER...
HUH?

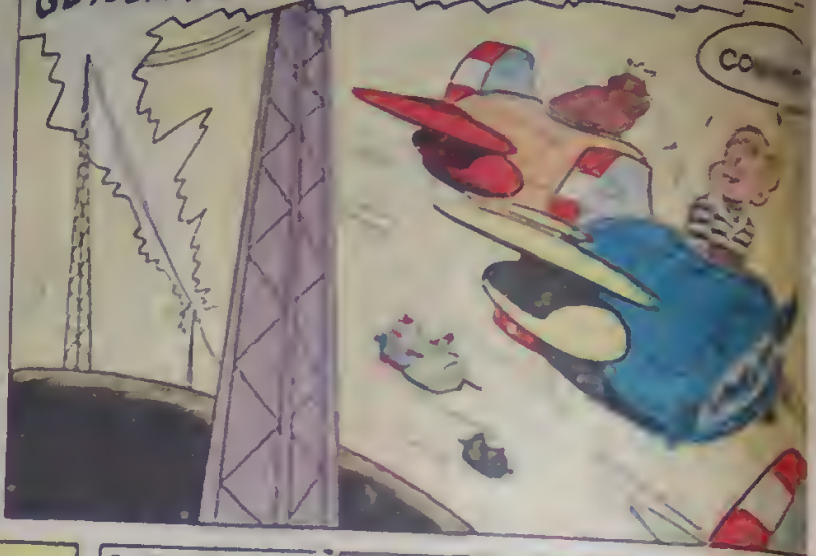




SUMMON DEATH PATROL!
I'VE BEEN TRICKED BY
A WISE GEYSER!



HELP! DEATH PATROL!
GEYSER RUNS WILD IN GEYSER'S GULCH..



HMMM! LOOKS LIKE
WE HAVE TO FIGHT
MOTHER NATURE
HERSELF!



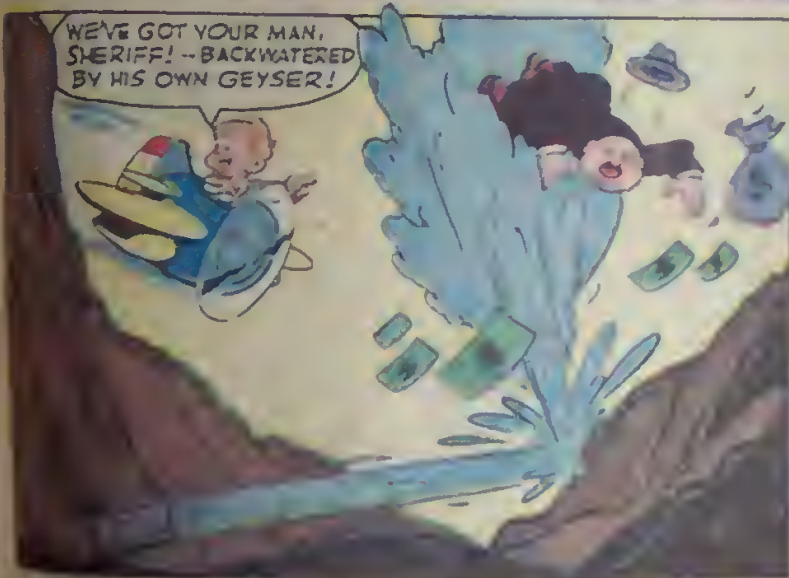
I WOULDN'T BE
TOO SURE ABOUT
THAT, FELLOWS!
YOU SEE THOSE
SQUIRTS OF
WATER LEADING
TO THE
GEYSER.....
HMMM!



SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT THIS IS A PIPED-IN JOB!
YOU FELLOWS CLOG IT UP AND I'LL
INVESTIGATE THOSE SQUIRTS!

OKAY,
JUNIOR!





JOHNNY DOUGHBOY

YOU SAY YOU WENT TO HARVARD?

HONOR GRADUATE! ALSO HOLD DEGREES FROM YALE, PRINCETON AND OXFORD!

BUT THAT AMERICA! NEVER COULD I STAND TO LIVE THERE!

THOSE CROWDED STREETS AND SUBWAYS--AND EVERYBODY IN A HURRY-- TOO TOO UNCOMFORTABLE!

AND THOSE LAUNDRIES!... ALWAYS DID THEY SEND MY SHIRTS BACK WITH TOO MUCH STARCH... VERY UNCOMFORTABLE!

AND SOMETIMES I HAVE TO WEAR DRESS SUIT AND HIGH WING COLLAR THAT CUT MY NECK-- OH, WHAT UNCOMFORTABLE CUSTOM!

ALSO I HAVE TO WEAR SHOES THAT PINCH! DEAH! HOW CAN I BE SAGE AND SOLVE MYSTERY OF THE AGES WIZ MY FEET FULL OF BUNIONS AN' WATER BUSTERS!

MERE THOUGHT OF THAT UNCOMFORTABLE AMERICA MAKE ME GROAN! ONCE I TAKE SHOWER AND WATER TOO COLD-- OH, WHAT PAIN!

COULDN'T YOU O' TOOK A WARM SHOWER?

YES! AND WHAT HAPPENS? FIRST I GET GOOSER PIMPLES FROM TOO COLD-- THEN I BURN RED FROM TOO HOT! AMERICA NO PLACE FOR TENDER SKINS AND SENSITIVE SOULS LIKE MINE!

GLAD TO BE BACK HOME HERE, EH?

YES! AT LAST---

--I CAN RELAX IN COMFORT!

S'LONG, MR. GUNGA!

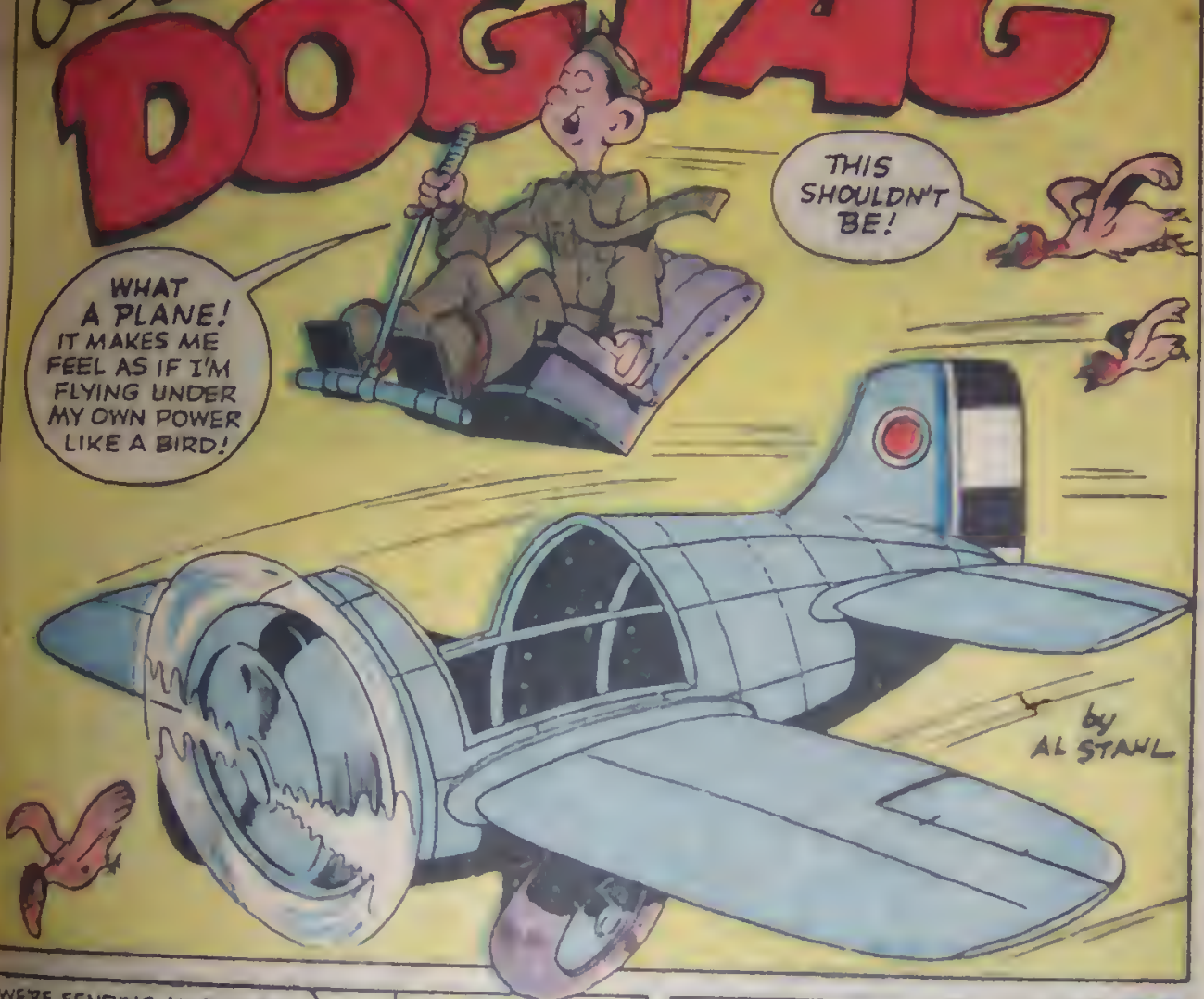
A
IT M
FEEL
FLYIN
MY C
LIK

WE'RE SE
OF ARMY
MODERN
PUT ONE
GUARD

Private DOG TAG

WHAT
A PLANE!
IT MAKES ME
FEEL AS IF I'M
FLYING UNDER
MY OWN POWER
LIKE A BIRD!

THIS
SHOULDN'T
BE!



WE'RE SENDING AN EXHIBIT
OF ARMY EQUIPMENT TO THE
MODERN SCIENCE SHOW!
PUT ONE SOLDIER ON
GUARD DUTY THERE!

YES,
SIR!



AT LAST -- A WAY TO GET THAT PEST
DOGTAG OUT OF MY WAY FOR A
COUPLE OF WEEKS! AND HE
WON'T BE ABLE TO GET
INTO TROUBLE!...

DOGTAG!



BLAH... BLAH... BLAH! AND WHAT'S MORE, DON'T FORGET YOU'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ARMY'S PROPERTY! GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE!

SURE, SARGE!



NOTHING LIKE MAKING A NUMBSKULL THINK HIS JOB'S IMPORTANT! -- IF YOU WANNA MAKE SURE HE'LL DO IT!



TODAY -- THE MODERN SCIENCE SHOW

YIPPEE! I'M A COMMANDO!

OH, JUNIOR! YOU THINK OF THE CUTEST THINGS!



I'LL WIPE OUT THE ENEMY SINGLE HANDED!

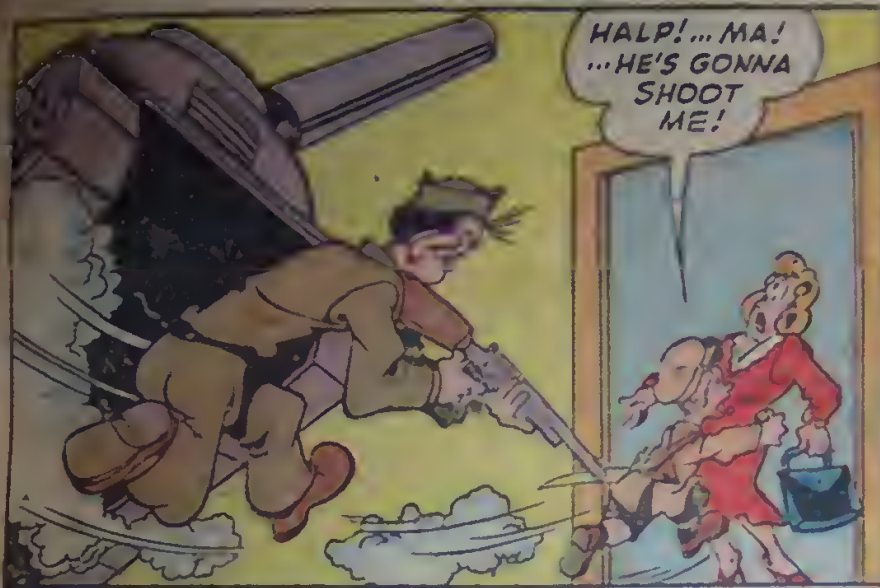


ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN

WATCH ME DEMOLISH THIS BIG GUN!

GONNA FIRE AT ARMY PROPERTY, HUH? I'LL SHOW YOU!





HALP!... MA!
...HE'S GONNA
SHOOT
ME!



OH, HE IS, IS
HE? THE BIG
BULLY!



THIS'LL CHANGE
HIS MIND FOR
HIM!



EEEE-O-O-W!

I'LL TEACH YOU
TO SHOOT A PLAYFUL,
INNOCENT
CHILD!

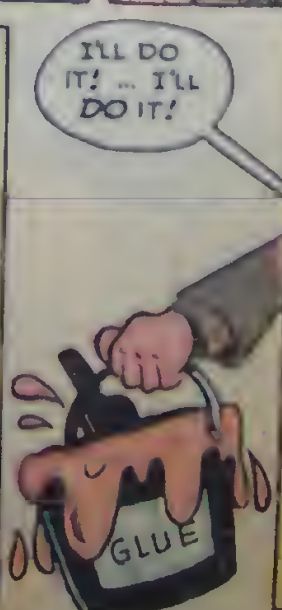
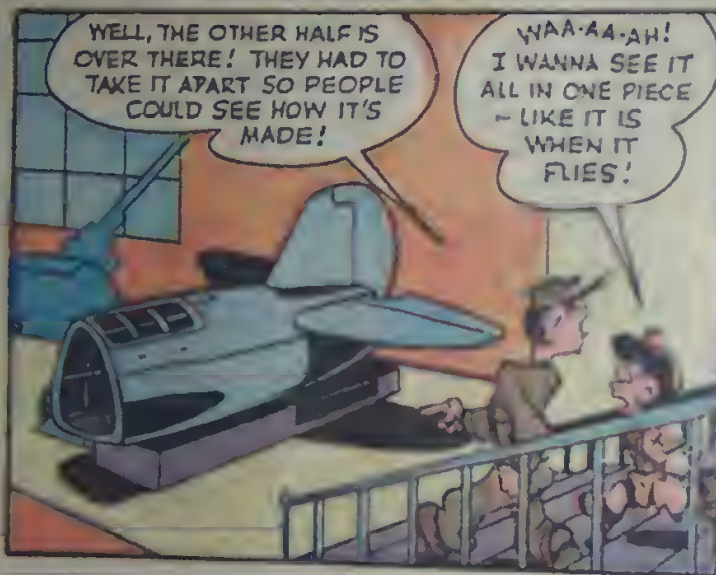
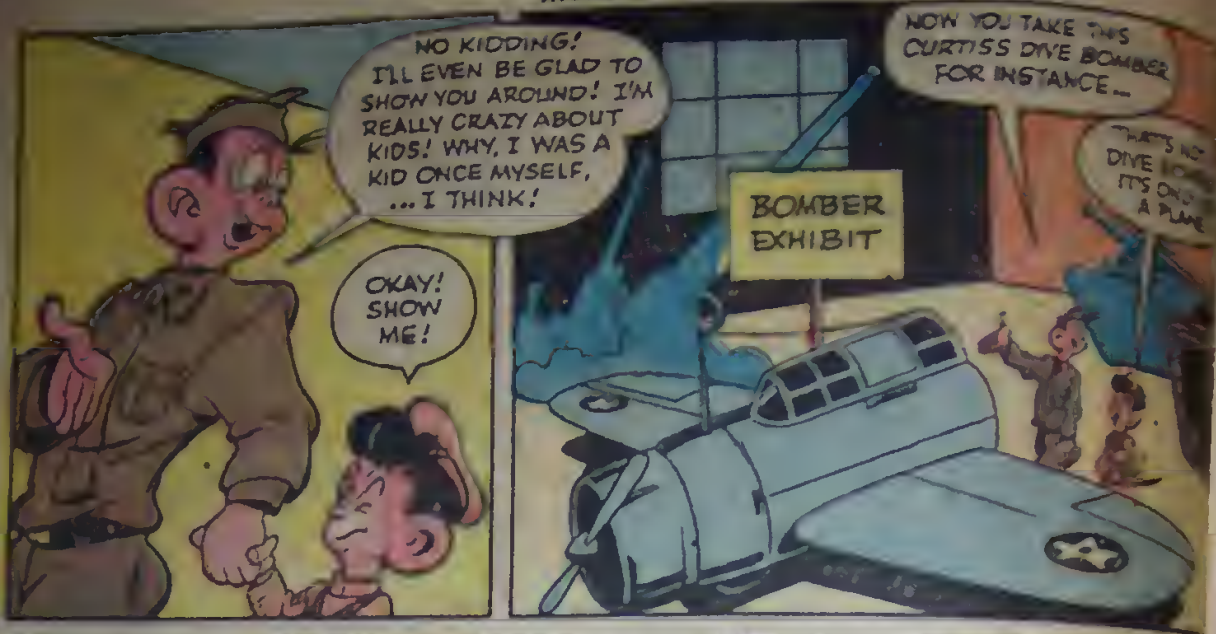


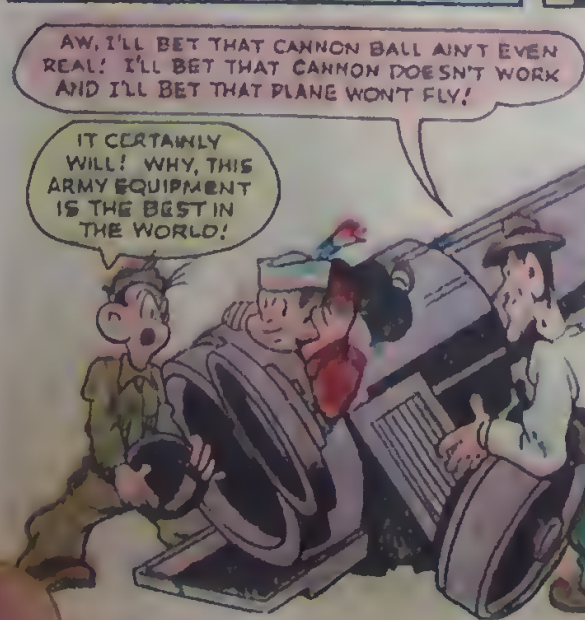
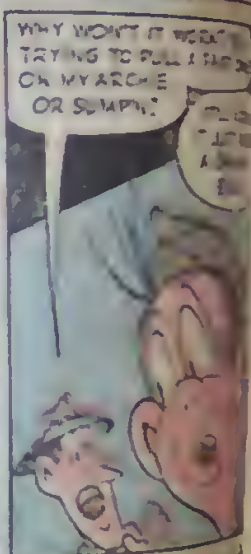
APOLOGIZE TO JUNIOR
AND TELL HIM YOU'RE
SORRY YOU SPOILED
HIS GAME!

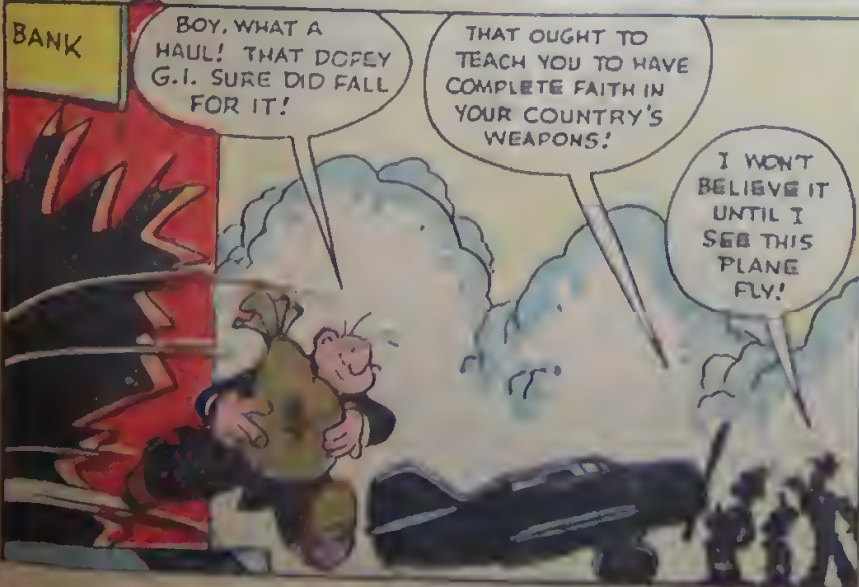
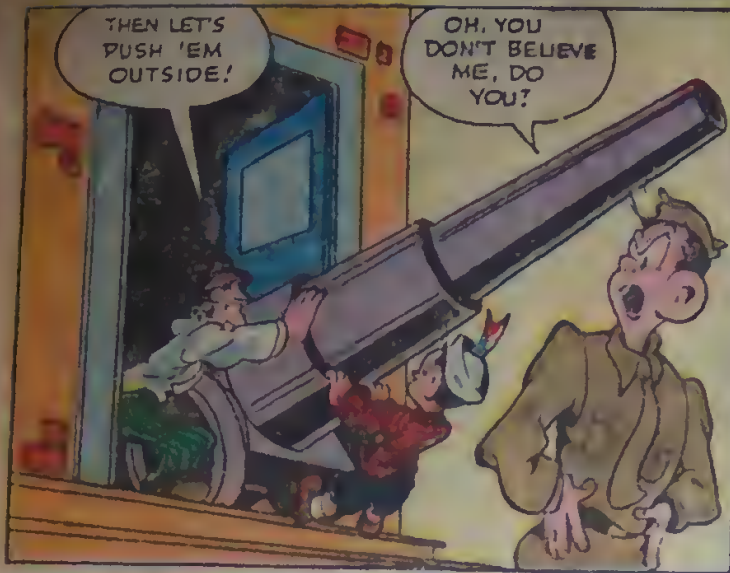
OH, YA MEAN HE WAS
JUST PLAYING? THAT'S
DIFFERENT! WHY I LIKE
KIDS! HI'YA, JUNIOR!
HONEST, I DIDN'T
WANNA SPOIL YOUR
FUN!

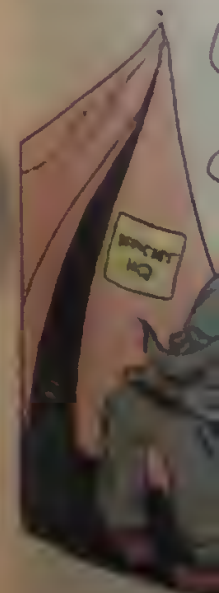
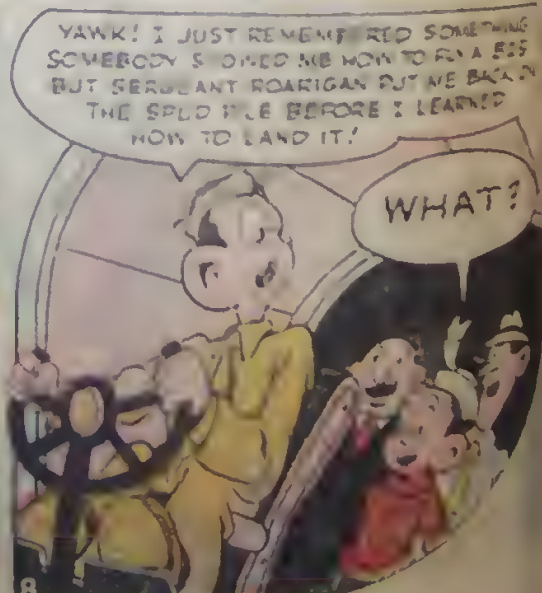


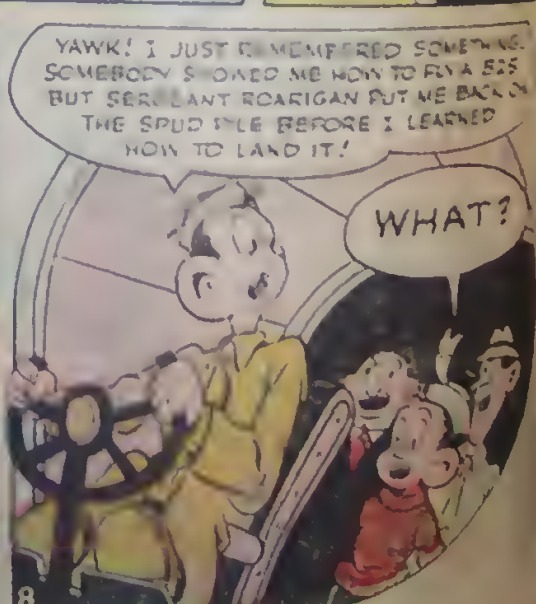
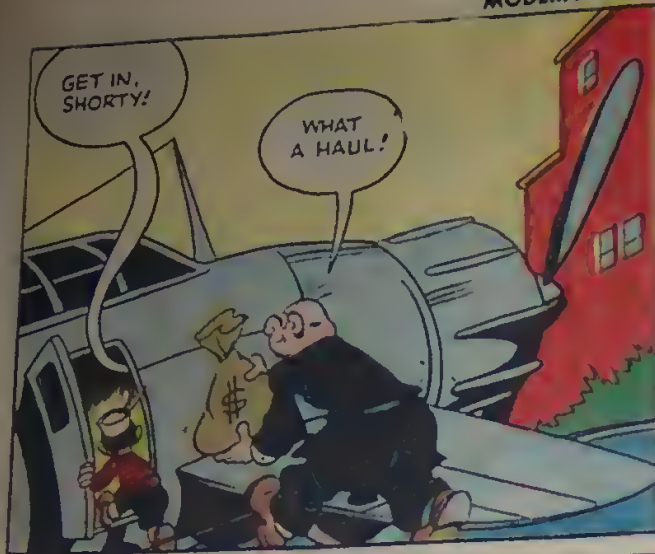
OH,
YEAH?

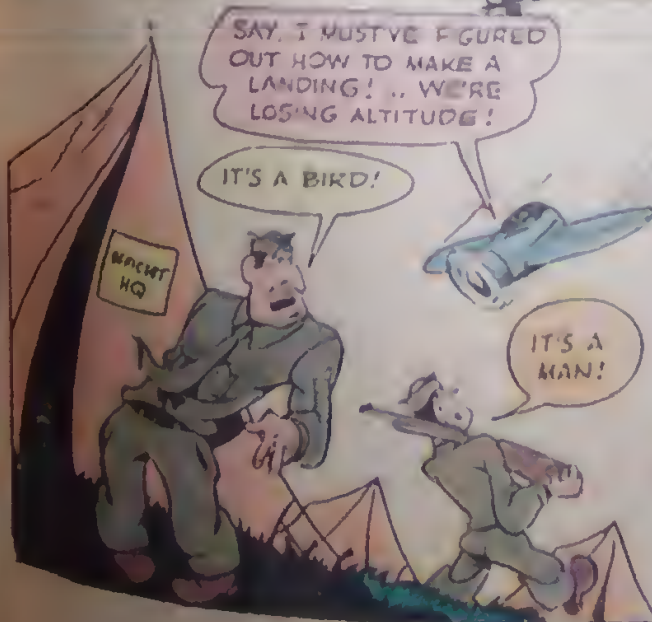
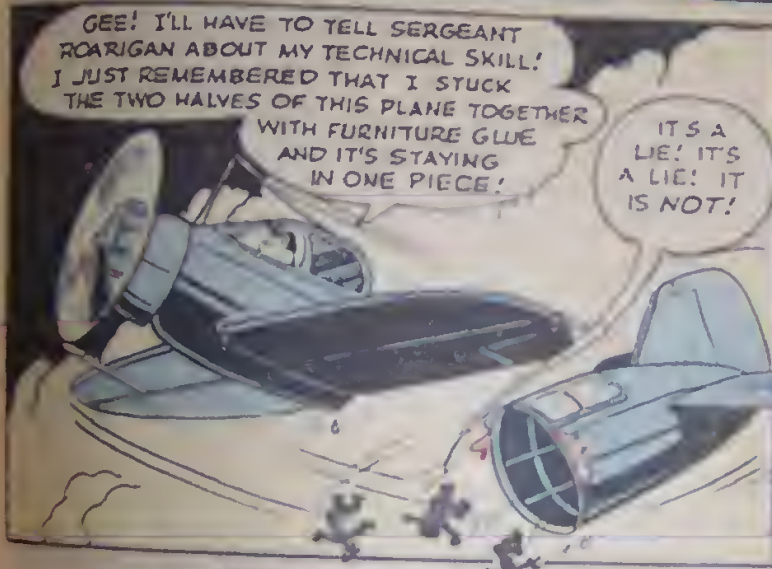
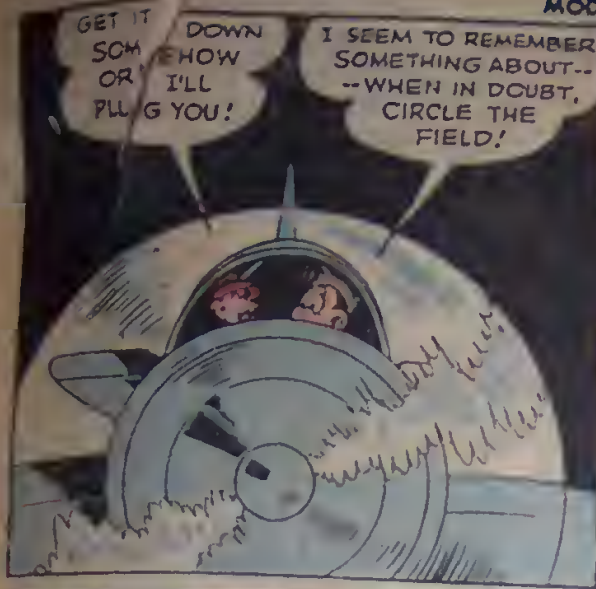












MODERN COMICS

When the men left the place, a dark shadow followed them. It watched as each man got his dogs untangled from their traces. Then they disappeared into the night.

Skagway went to his cabin and quickly got into his furs. Hurriedly packing a sled load of food and ammunition, he soon was on the trail. He knew exactly where the men were headed. No sense getting too close to the fellows. So he lagged back a couple of miles.

The scene of the new strike was one of wild confusion. Men panned gold as if they were fighting for their very lives. And there was plenty of gold to pan. Strike news reaches far. And fast. Several hundred men were already at work, some staking claims, while others threw up rude shelters for gambling and eating places.

Skagway rode in on the crest of the wave, and it didn't take him long to get his bearings. He made his headquarters at the leading gambling hall, and there he played his crafty trade with enormous results. It was when a wild-eyed youth ran into the hall one night with a story of a fabulous strike by a certain miner that Skagway really got to work. He found out where the man had made his great find and set out for the place.

The lucky miner was loading great chunks of solid gold into his sled. Skagway lay in waiting for two hours, while the gold-crazed fellow heaped his sled. He hardly took care to stow food on the laden vehicle, gold was more important. When at last he took off, a shadow flitted behind him. He set his course directly south, following the Skagway trail. The snow was

hard packed. The temperature was far below zero.

The man camped well past midnight, in a place partly sheltered from the freezing blasts of wind. It was no place for Skagway to linger too long, so carefully he crept up close to the campfire. He kept down wind, so the miner's dogs would not scent him. That would be a give-away. Skagway knew all the tricks.

When the miner had crawled into his bedroll, Skagway crept close, listening, until the man's breathing grew heavy.

Slowly Skagway stirred. He picked up a big piece of firewood, hefted it. Then he brought it down on the sleeping man's head. A groan, then silence. He had added another murder to his long list.

Quickly he rifled the dead man's pockets and took their contents. Then he tossed the dogs. The lead dog, gray in the darkness, gave him plenty of trouble. Skagway kicked and cursed at the brute and received a severe gash in the calf

of the leg for his trouble.

A few miles down the trail, just as dawn was paling in the east, Skagway decided to call a halt and brew coffee and heat over a pot of beans. He tossed a few frozen fish to the team.

After his meal, he went again to the dogs. The big leader growled ominously, eyeing him savagely. Skagway lashed out with his whip, cruelly cutting the dog's nose. That was more than the animal could take. With a sharp yip, the great beast launched itself at his throat. Caught unawares, Skagway went down with the dog tearing at him. It was over in a minute.

Some trappers found the torn remains of Skagway. His crimes had caught up with him. The gold-laden sled stood nearby, with the dogs still fastened. One trapper, an Indian, nodded his head sagely.

Chilcoot he keel heem Skagway. It is better so Chilcoot no hurt anyone unless he do something to heem. Skagway keel Chilcoot's book, Meggs.

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PT BOAT



ORDERS for MTB Squadron Six:
Japanese raider subs are believed to
be operating in your vicinity. Take
the native islanders into your
confidence. They will aid you in
locating the sub base.
Once the base is found, your orders
read as usual. Send the Japs to
the bottom of the sea!

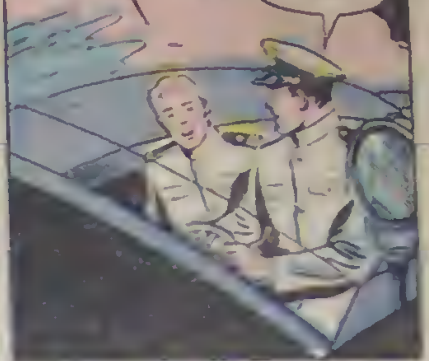


From a raid on enemy shipping, the PT Boat Squadron returns to its home base --



WE MUST BEAR A CHARMED LIFE! WHEN THAT JAP TANKER OPENED UP WITH ITS FORWARD GUN, I THOUGHT THEY'D BLOW US SKY HIGH!

WE'RE LIVING ON BORROWED TIME!



I CAN'T AFFORD TO GET KILLED! I'VE GOT A HEAVY DATE WITH A ---

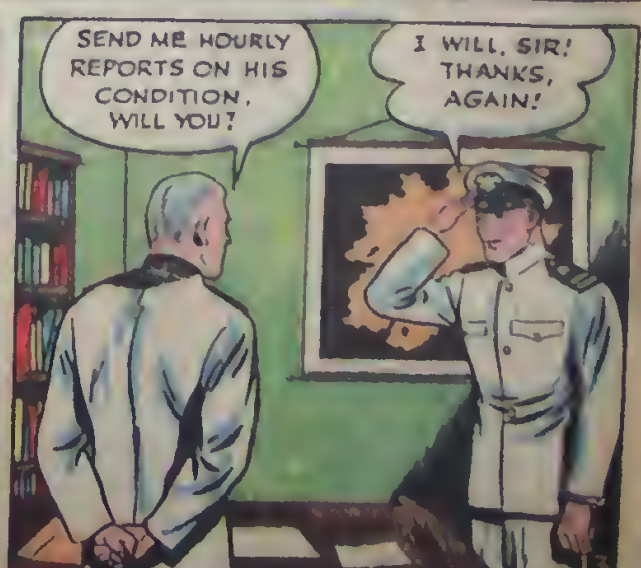
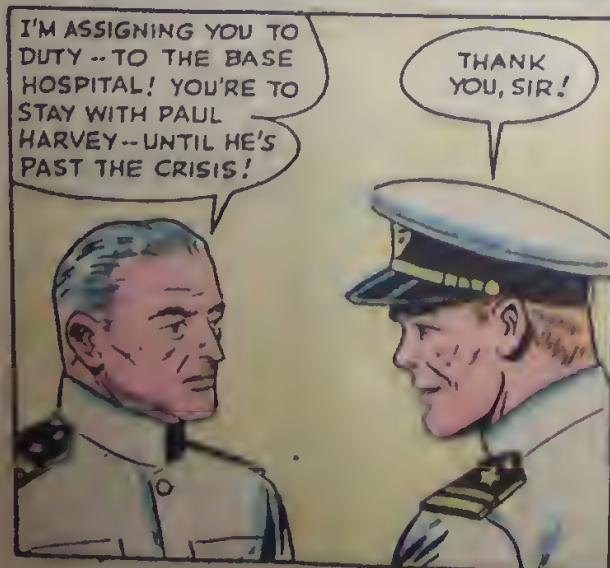


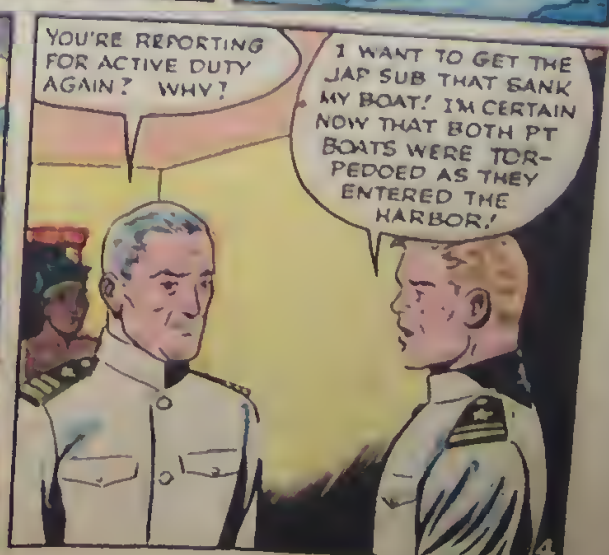
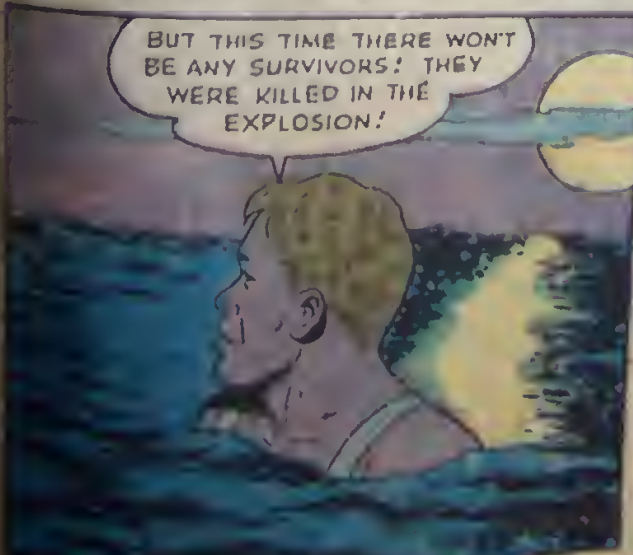
EEEEOWW! I ALMOST DIDN'T LIVE TO FINISH THAT SENTENCE!

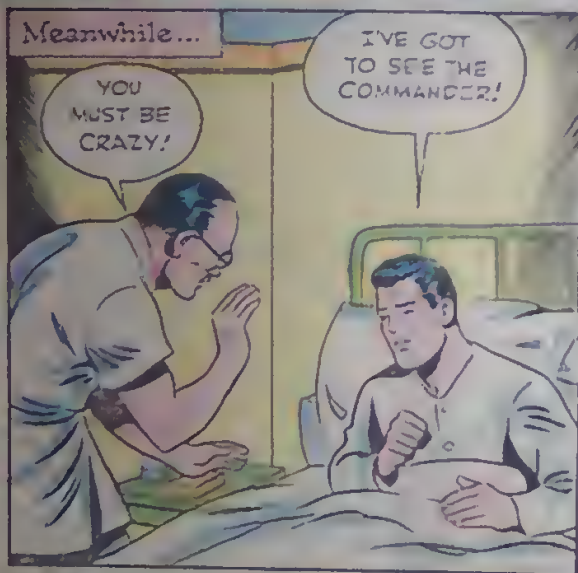
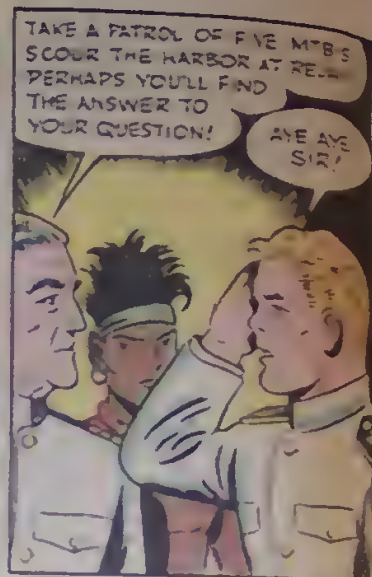
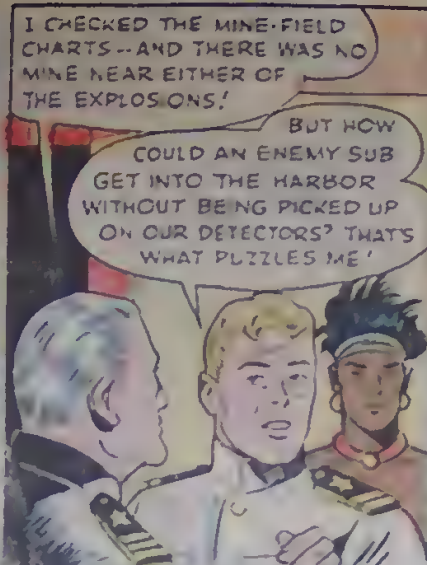


PAUL!









Under the command of Lieutenant Perry
 Tobias a patrol of PT Boats rockets out
 of the naval base ...



I'M GLAD YOU CAME,
 KING NAROOK! WE'RE
 NOT TOO FAMILIAR
 WITH THE REJAVI
 ATOLL DISTRICT!

WE SHOW
 YOU THE
 WAY!



COME FROM SOUTH!
 JAPANESE NO SEE US UNTIL
 WE GO AROUND
 ISLAND!

YOU'RE
 CALLING
 THE SHOTS!



THERE'S
 THE
 HARBOR!



JAP SHORE GUNS!
 HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS
 WE'RE GOING TO RUN
 THE BARRAGE!

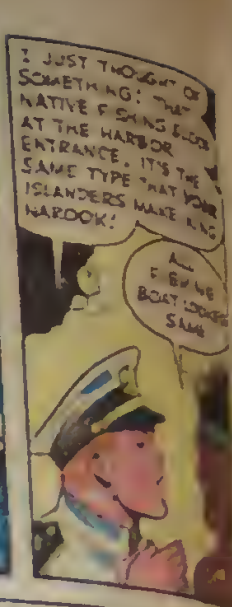


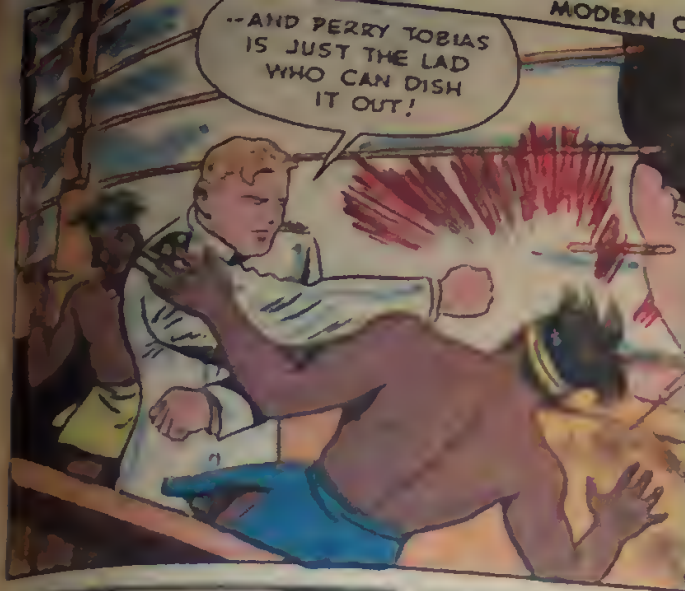
NO SIGN OF ENEMY
 SUBS! BUT THE SHORE
 GUNS ARE GETTING
 THE RANGE!



WE'D BETTER
 HIGHTAIL OUT
 OF HERE!



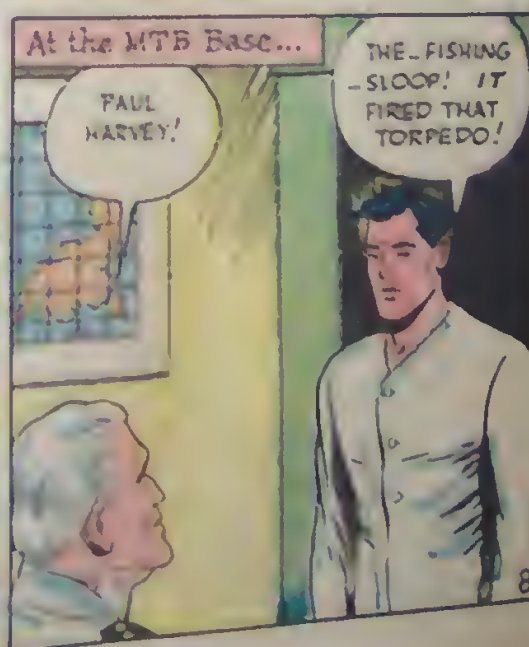
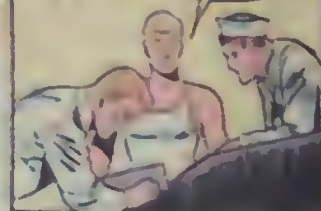




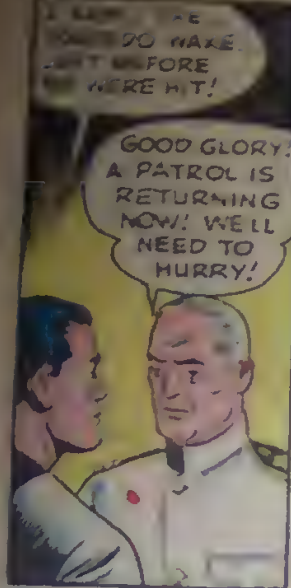
RIGHT, SIR! THIS TORPEDO'S COCKED AND READY TO GO!

IT'S SELF-PROPELLED! THEY JUST WAITED UNTIL THE TARGET WAS IN RANGE, AND THEN CUT THE LASHINGS THAT HELD IT TO THE SLOOP!

THERE NEVER WAS ANY JAP SUB! KING NAROOK TOOK US ON THIS FALSE HUNT TO COVER UP HIS OWN TRACKS!

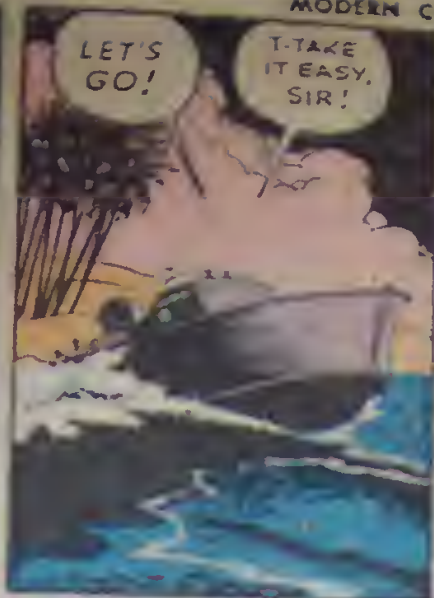


THE FISHING SLOOP! IT FIRED THAT TORPEDO!



WE
DO WAKE
UP BEFORE
WE'RE HIT!

GOOD GLORY!
A PATROL IS
RETURNING
NOW! WE'LL
NEED TO
HURRY!



LET'S
GO!

T-TAKE
IT EASY,
SIR!



DEVIL BOATS
COME! CUT
ROPE!



NO, YOU
DON'T!



OUR PATROL
RETURNED
SAFELY!

THEY NEVER GOT
OFF THE TORPEDO!
THEIR DEADLY LITTLE
SCHEME FELL
THROUGH!



Later...

KING HAD BEEN CONSIDERED!
HE WAS IN THE PAY OF THE JAPS!
THEY GAVE HIM A BONUS FOR
EVERY PT BOAT HE
DESTROYED!

THAT'S WHY HE
WAS WILLING TO
RISK HIS OWN LIFE TO
LEAD US INTO THAT TRAP
AT REJAVIE! AND ALL
THE TIME HE POSSED
AS OUR FRIEND!

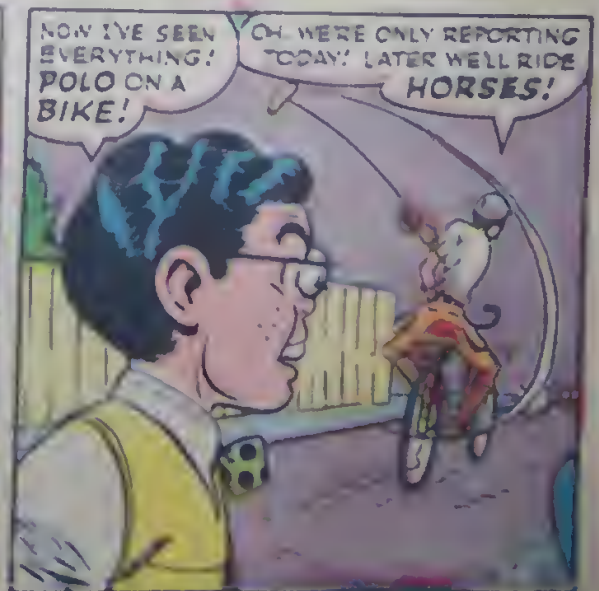


INCIDENTALLY,
WOULD YOU LIKE
THE WAY I
HANDLED THAT
PT BOAT?

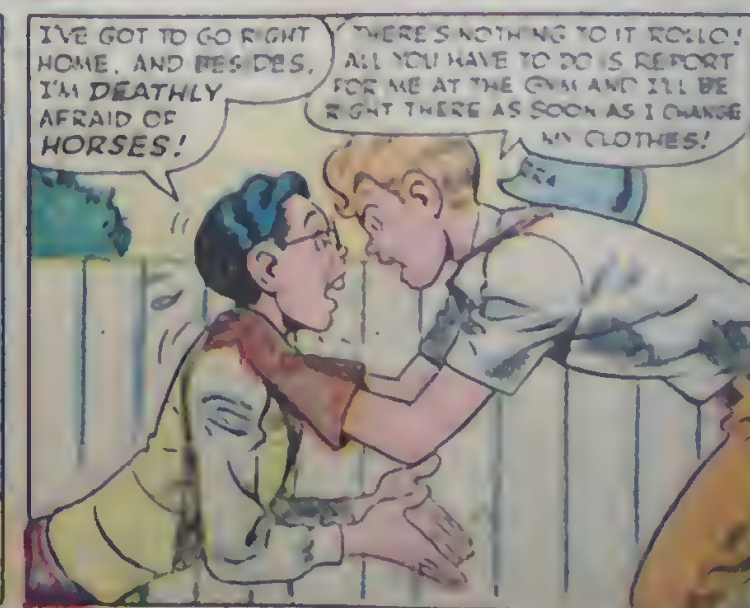
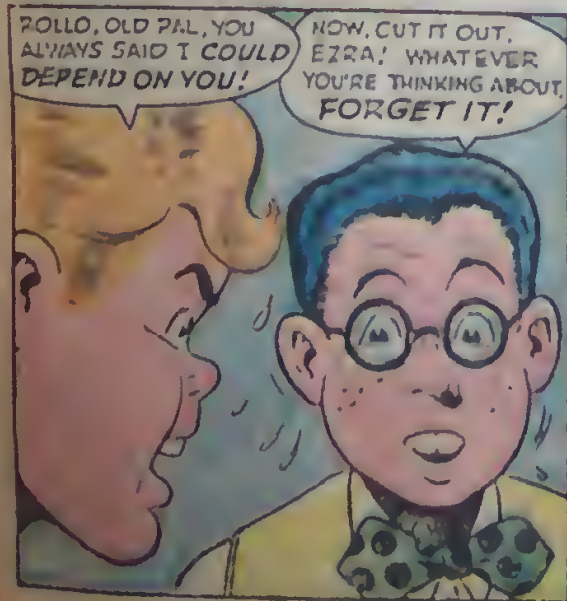
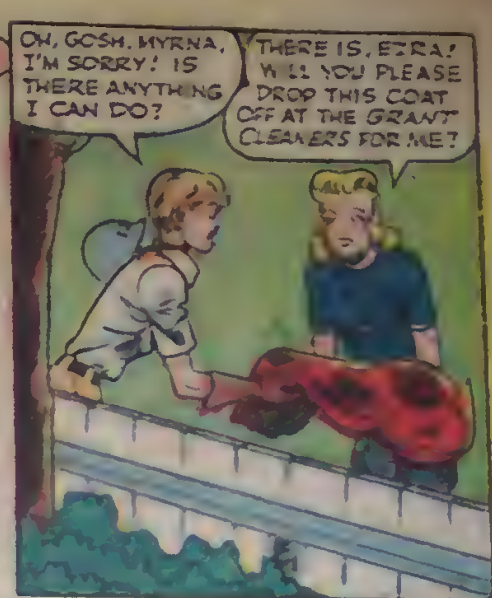
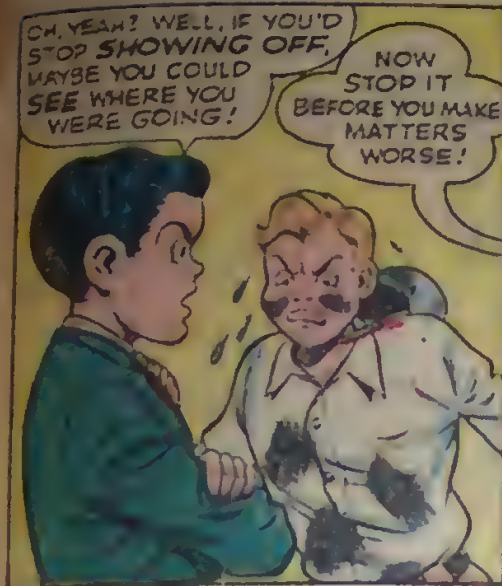
PERRY SAID THAT
WE'VE GOT CHARTERED
LIVES! I GUESS THAT
MUST BE IT SINCE
JUST WATCHING YOU
AT THE WHEEL
GAVE ME A
RELAPSE!



WHAT'S THE BIG
DEAL WHO DO
YOU THINK
YOU ARE?









JUST SIT TIGHT UNTIL I GET THERE! DON'T EVEN TAKE TIME TO GO TO THE CLEANERS WITH MYRNA'S GOAT!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET MYSELF GET INTO PREDICAMENTS LIKE THIS!

TIME takes care of all things... and EZRA doesn't need much of it to be on his way again --



I DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A POLO PLAYER BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO!

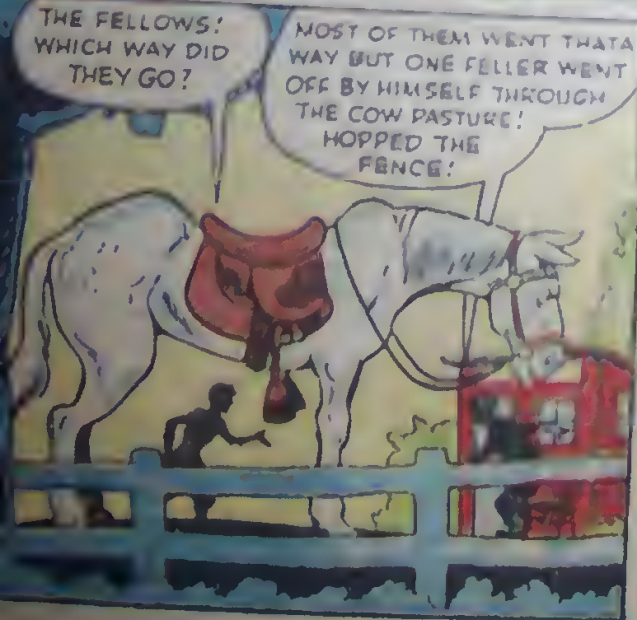


HEY, FUZZY, DIDN'T CAPTAIN CLARK SHOW UP TO ORGANIZE THE POLO TEAM?

SURE, THEY ALL WENT OVER TO GET HORSES FOR A PRELIMINARY RIDE! YOUR PAL, ROLLO, WAS GOING TO BACK DOWN, BUT THE GANG WOULDN'T LET HIM!



HOLY CROW! ROLLO DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO RIDE! HOPE I GET THERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



THE FELLOWS! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

MOST OF THEM WENT THAT WAY BUT ONE FELLER WENT OFF BY HIMSELF THROUGH THE COW PASTURE! HOPPED THE FENCE!



IF YOU SEE HIM, TELL HIM TO SLOW DOWN AND STOP SHOWING OFF! IT'S VERY DANGEROUS IN THERE!

IT'S DANGEROUS ANYWHERE! OH, I HOPE I FIND HIM BEFORE THAT NAG BREAKS HIS NECK!

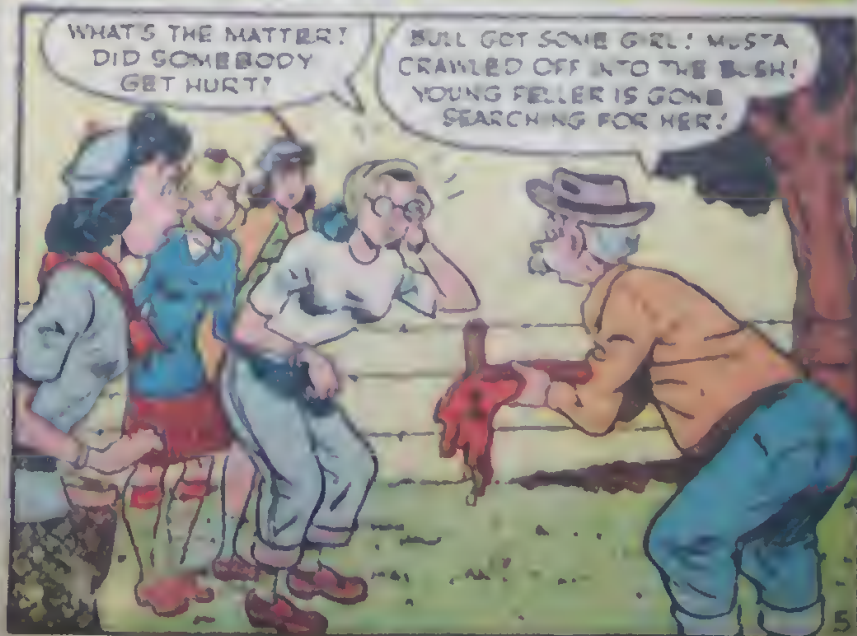
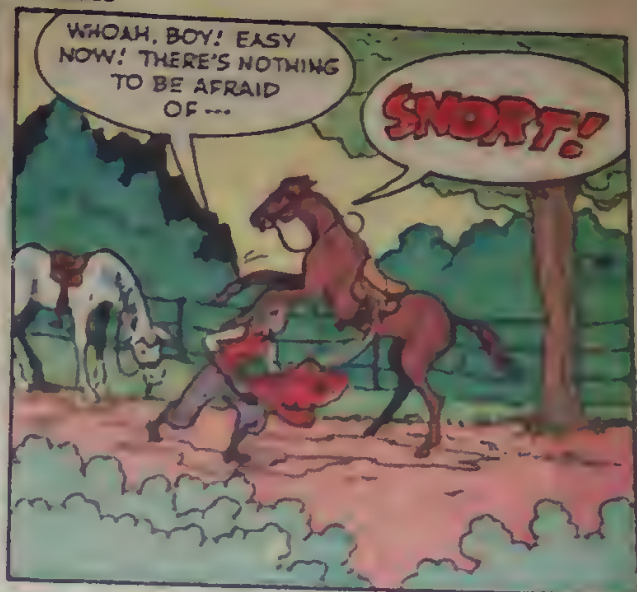
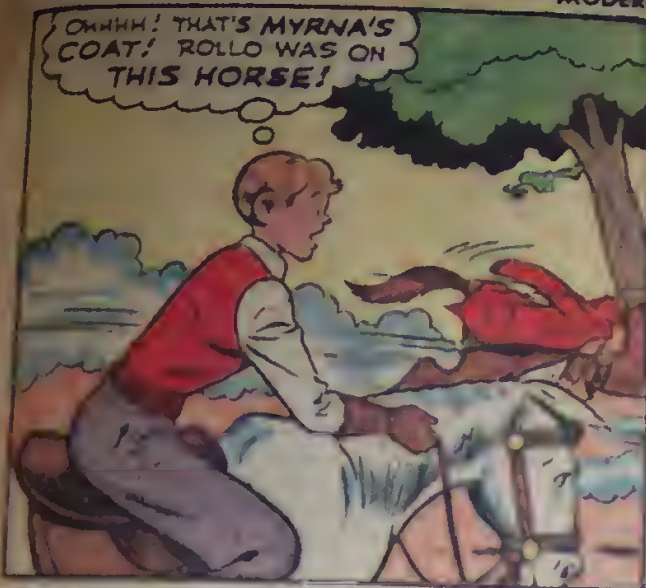


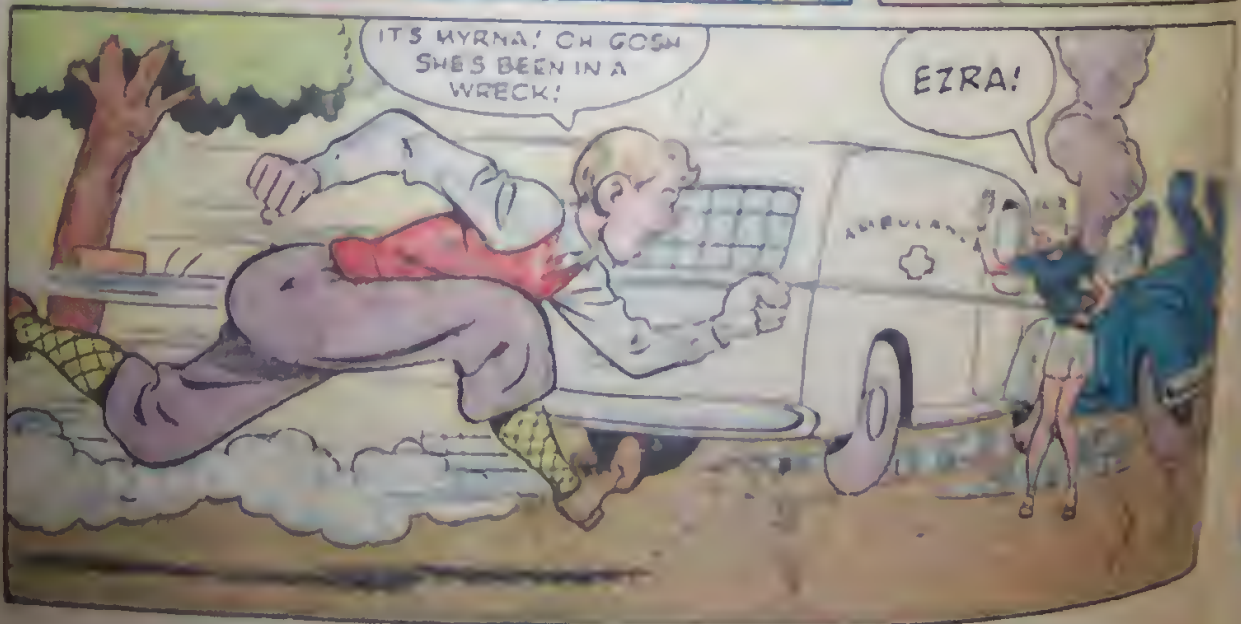
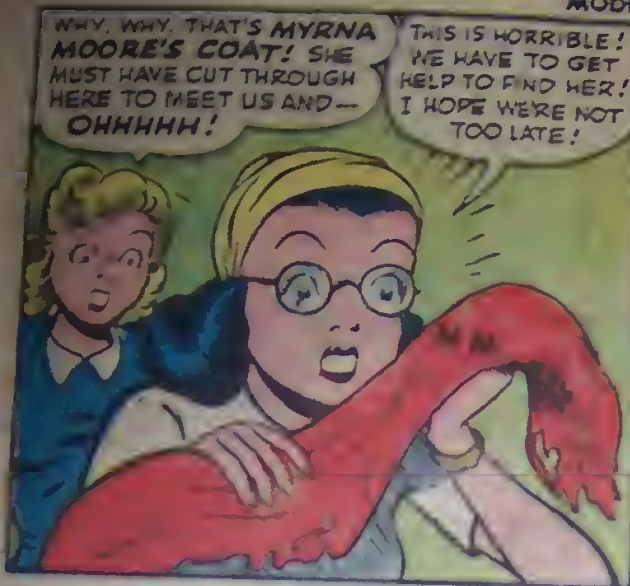
WHAT HAPPENED? DID THE BULL GET HER?

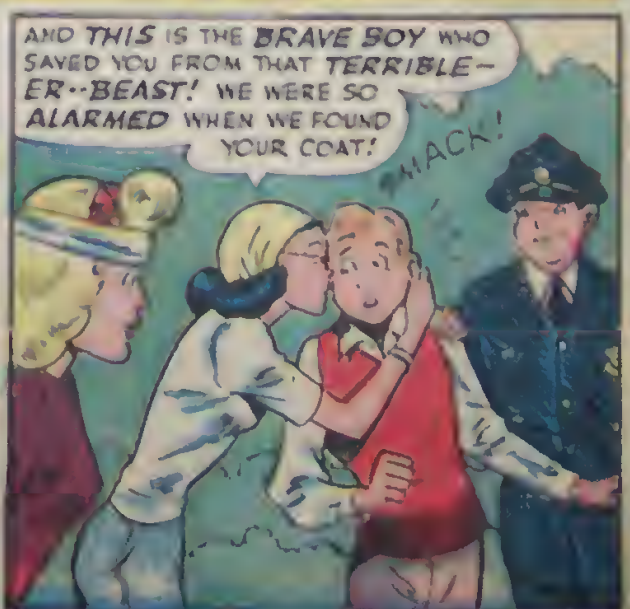


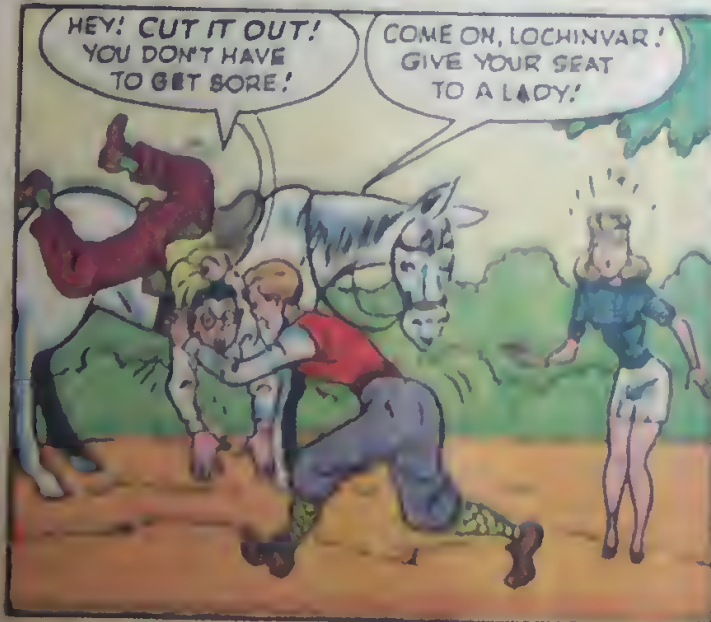
GULP! ONLY A--

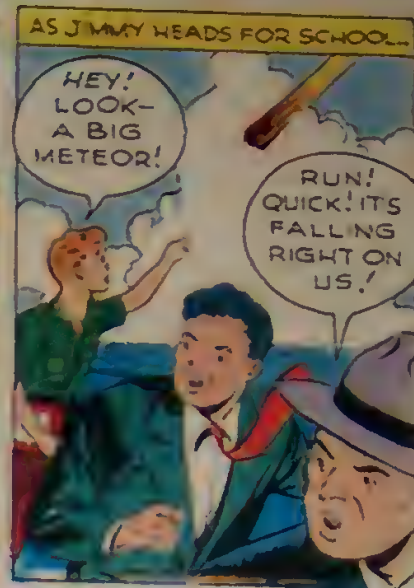
OHNNH! T COAT! THIS











TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN**, BLUE NETWORK STATIONS, 4:45 MON. THRU FRI.

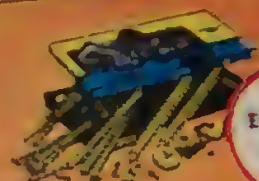


Do you know all these exciting facts about the famous GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE?



Do you know

that the G. East II
is the largest
in the world. It is
the world's largest
New York City
Avenue with trees



EFECTOR

Do you know

1. ...
 2. ...
 3. ...
 4. ...
 5. ...
 6. ...
 7. ...
 8. ...
 9. ...
 10. ...

Do you know

that the latest Erectors are super mechanized and all electric! Build army training paraphernalia, jump giant Ferris wheel and other engineering marvels that whistle and buzz with action. Production is limited until Uncle Sam can give the metal.



IRECTOR



Do you know

1. At the same time, we are the "male"
 of the "female" and we are the "real" man.
 2. The "female" is the "change" (one and ten)
 with the "male" (one and ten) and the "male"
 is the "change" (one and ten) and the "male"

GILBERT
CHEMISTRY
SETS



MA. 6 big two door wooden laboratory
pots were full running experiments at
your (lower) lab.

Do you know

that I have
with the best
the first
the whole
of our
the whole
the whole
the whole
the whole
the whole

BEST COMICS

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BLACKWATER

BLACKWATER
will return!

